

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

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Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, MAY 27, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



THE NATIONAL STAFF BAND OF THE SALVATION ARMY HEADQUARTERS IN TOKYO, JAPAN



THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS SONGSTER BRIGADE AT TOKYO, JAPAN. (See Page Nine.)



## INTERNED BELGIANS

Enjoy Army Meetings in Holland

The meetings arranged for interned Belgian soldiers at our Amsterdam Hall, Holland, are proving even more successful from the Salvation Army standpoint than had been expected.

In an interesting news letter just received at International Headquarters from Lieut.-Colonel Cummings, the Chief Secretary for Holland, we are told that "last Sunday afternoon the Hall was packed to the doors with the Belgian interned men and their wives, and eight of the men came weeping to the Penitential Form, seeking Christ and His Salvation. This is the first real break we have had. God grant it may be the beginning of a mighty work amongst these people!"

In connection with the new law concerning the liberation of prisoners, we have now for the first time managed to secure a convicted prisoner his freedom.

This, says the Dutch "War Cry," has been done through our comrade, Sergeant Jansen, of The Hague. We extend to him our hearty congratulations, and pray that God's richest blessing may be on our Sergeants throughout the country who carry on work in the prisons.

## TORONTO I.

Major and Mrs. Moore were at this Corps, and had a most interesting time. Grandma Beaver, who has been reached, her one hundred birthday, came to meeting in her Army bonnet, and gave a clear testimony. Brother Payne spoke of the conversion thirty-three years



Brothers T. W. and C. Peach, of Chatham, Nfld. Now "Somewhere in France."



"War Cry" Brigade at Bishop's Falls, Nfld.

Names (left to right): Mrs. Randall, Captain Parsons, and Dulcie Walton. Standing: Maud Twait, Annie Omond, Bertha Butler. The Brigade did splendidly with the Easter "Cry."

ago, when Captain Emily Wadley (now Mrs. Staff-Captain Bradley of the United States) prayed with him at the Penitential Form. Saved Joe said he knew, although drunk at the time, that God saved him. The Treasurer of this Corps, a sister, has only missed six meetings in seven years.

Two souls surrendered in the night meeting. One gave up his tobacco.

## A HEART TESTIMONY

For a long time after the war began I had an intense longing to be on active service. How I envied the Officers chosen for the ambulances and hospital visitation in France, and others who have gone as nurses. Some days it seemed as though I must go, if only to share the danger and hardship. Common sense tells me, it is out of the question (the writer is an Officer with only very limited strength) as probably I should only be in the way, though if the chance came without my seeking I would willingly take the risk, counting on God's grace for emergencies. But lately a deep conviction has grown on me that the highest and best service can be rendered wherever and however one is placed, and also that its value is independent of its having an apparently practical and immediate bearing on the material needs of the moment.

For my own part, I feel how more deeply I need to be penetrated with the Spirit and teaching of Christ, so that the unconscious or sub-conscious part of me, as well as what is done deliberately, may truly give forth the "fragrance of Christ."

—The Deliverer.

## CRIPPLE'S LOVE-OFFERING

A touching little incident occurred recently when a Women's Social Officer visited one of the Birmingham hospitals. Crippled with rheumatism a poor girl has lain on her back for over five years, unable even to feed herself. She had denied herself the little treat her few pence would have brought, and proudly offered one shilling, which comprised the entire wealth of herself and the dear soul in the next bed, who is equally helpless, saying, "It's all we have, Ensign, and it is for your work!"

She is definitely converted and a real inspiration to all who visit her. The nurses speak most highly of her influence in the ward.

## LIGHTS GO OUT

Fifteen Souls Seek the Saviour

Essex was favoured with a visit from Brigadier Rawling and Staff-Captain White for the week-end of May 20-21. Our expectations were fully realized, as the Spirit of God was present in every meeting.

At the conclusion of the afternoon service, the Staff-Captain met the Juniors, and, as a result, five Young People decided for Christ.

The Salvation meeting at night was the crowning service of the series, in spite of the fact that the lights went out and left us in darkness. The Spirit of God was very evident in the service, and, after a lengthy prayer meeting, we finished up with eleven Young People at the Cross.

May 14th was also marked with the presence of prayer and only with the Holy Spirit. Ten of the twelve converts of the previous week (including one who sought God Saturday night) stood in the front of a body and gave testimony to the joy and satisfaction found in serving Christ. The other two converts were not present, but, by understanding, are doing splendidly, adding the prayer meeting three more souls sought the Saviour, making a total of fifteen souls for the two week-ends. Bless the Lord—Wick



Ex-Mayor Wanless

Who entertained the Commissioner on his recent visit to Chatham, Ont.

deserving of some expression of gratitude?

Recognize the hand of God in all that happens to you. Jesus Christ teaches that if your Heavenly Father will not allow an insignificant spirit to fall to the ground, or a fly out of the field to fade and die, without His knowledge and care, how much more will He watch over and care for you, His dear children, who love His Name and do His will.

At your table, when you eat and drink, bless God for His loving care for you. On your knees in your family, thank Him for home mercies. In the morning, in your chamber, praise Jehovah for the blessings of the night; and in the evening thank Him for His guidance and care through the day. In the presence of the Captain of the Corps, each lay her eggs they just look like completed nine quilts; nor did she stop sewing while telling a few of her remarkable experiences.

Her testimony was: "I am not tired of serving God; the Bible is the only book I read, and I love the Lord with all my heart." "A birthday party is being held in honour of this one-hundred-year-old Salvationist on Monday at the In-



Corps Cadets Ina Marshall and Amand Brown, of New Glasgow.

## NEEDY JAVANESE

Cared for at The Salvation Army Institution.

The Home for Sick and Needy Natives at Bozangan undoubtedly meets a very deep human need, and it is meeting it in the spirit of truly Scriptural compassion. The poverty-stricken people who find refuge in this admirable Institution are admitted there from the Government hospitals, are brought there by the police, or some of their own accord, seeking food and succour.

They come suffering from bad eyes—a common affliction among these Eastern people—sore legs and feet, and other distressing ailments arising out of their poverty and the Eastern climate, and for a time require daily attention.

As soon as they are able to work, the inmates are put to suitable tasks on the land or in the rice fields (pounding or separating), or else on the stock farm, which is carried on under Government surveillance, and, of course, they are paid a wage for the work they do. While so employed many of them still require medical treatment.

Several inmates of the Institution are quite blind, and it is pathetic in the extreme to see the blind women pounding rice. One who was recently under the care of our Officers stood pounding rice with her child of three years strapped to her back. This child led its mother to the mill in the morning, and then when the weekly wage was paid out to the workers it went forward to receive its mother's allowance.

There is a Salvation Army Corps carried on in connection with the Home and meetings are regularly held, the natives who attend sitting around on mats.

Commissioner Whitmore, during his recent visit to the island, conducted a Sunday night meeting, and twenty-three of the poor and afflicted people came forward and knelt at the Mercy Seat seeking Salvation.

A school is also associated with the Institution, a native Officer being responsible for the teaching of the children.

## SWEDISH TROOPS

Attend Festive Gathering in an Army Hall.

On a recent Friday evening a party of between twenty and thirty hundred military men belonging to the regiment at Halmstad (Sweden) were entertained at a festive gathering in the Salvation Army Hall.

The proceedings were opened with song and prayer, and during the evening the Captain of the Corps gave a Salvation address, to which the service men listened with attentive interest. Music and song were provided by the Brass and String bands.

By means of an appeal made on behalf of The Army in the newspapers, our Stunt Officer has been able to distribute over twelve hundred tons of wood among the poor, each load containing about forty-two cubic feet.

## A Centenarian Salvationist

MOTHER BEAVER, OF TORONTO I, ON HER HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY

TO live for one hundred years is not an experience granted to many human beings, but it is that of Mother Beaver, of Toronto I, who was born in Montreal, May 10, 1816.

Mother Beaver, now confined in St. Catharines thirty-two years ago, when Captain Davison was in charge of the Corps, and still wears The Salvation Army kummet. Her experiences are varied, and she revels in telling them. The face of this centenarian Salvationist, beamed with delight as she told of fighting side by side with the late Holy Ann of Toronto I. Adjutant Hughes, of Buffalo, gave her a Bible some years ago for attending Sunday School regularly, and the same is worn almost to threads, through reading.

In speaking of prayer, she tells some wonderful experiences of how God has answered her petitions, not

disturbal Corps, an event which she is looking forward to with keen interest.

## Home in the Wilderness

The following is an interesting glimpse into the past:—

"I was born in Montreal, May 10, 1816," said Mrs. Beaver. "Margaret Bernard I was named, but I hardly remember my parents. I was still a baby when Asa Crittenton and his wife, Sophia, adopted me. They lived in the wilderness on the shores of Lake Simcoe, near Roche's Point. As I grew up I was often told that I was just three years and two months older than Queen Victoria. She was born on May 24th, 1819. My birthday comes on May 10th.

"I only remember seeing my real mother once, and then my foster-mother and I walked through the unclashed bush to Godrich, where



Sis. Mrs. Spaight (right), who sold 230 Easter "Cry." Sis. Mrs. Spaight (right), who sold 230 Easter "Cry." Both of Amherst, N. S., Corps.

selves. That is quite true, for I've watched them time and again.

## A Shower of Stars

"One night—the 13th of November, 1832—it rained stars. I remember how Mr. Crittenton rushed in and called us to see the shining heavens. Years afterwards I met a Mrs. Taylor, who had been a slave told me of witnessing the household and had then come and look at the wonderful sight. Mrs. Taylor was freed because the Washingtons thought her too old to work, she earned \$240 and bought her daughter Martha's freedom.

"Another heavenly sign I remember was the fiery comet which stretched across the sky in the shape of a sword in 1835. Every one you met would say: 'Ah, have you seen the sword?' That means we all saw it, and were enough the Crimean War, and the rebellion of 1837.

"The last question which all interviewers seem to put to old ladies is: 'Mrs. Beaver remembers her father, doesn't she?' She says she doesn't, but she has thought of her father and his militia men.

Lake Simcoe's First Steamer

"I saw the first steamboat which was ever on Lake Simcoe. This was the Sir John Colborne, in 1832. I remember her steaming up the Holland River from Brantford. At that time the house was one of the stopping places for passengers. The shore was black with people, and the water was black with water fowl, which were swarms, calling and screaming as the boat came on. I saw the smoke and the walking lean going up and down, and ran into the house shouting: 'Mother, it must be the devil!'

Sis. Could

At the quilting, paring, and corn-bucking bees Margaret Bernard had her share of admirers always. One young man who had wooed her shyly for some time finally popped the question by asking: 'Margie, can you make pumpkin pies?'

Margie could make them all right, and good ones, too, but not until 1845 did she and the man who deserved her pies, and then she married Captain Francis Tronche. He went down with his steamer, 'Hew, cargo, and all on board.' Mrs. Huron, some two years later one August night.

After her husband's death the widow supported herself and her daughter by nursing or house-keeping. Some six or seven years later she again married, this time to a Yorkshireman, Joseph Beaver. She was a farmer in Whitechurch, until his death, then five years ago in Uxbridge. She lived in the district of Newmarket and Uxbridge.

She has a family of three girls and four boys, the surest sign of a young Mrs. Thomas Bennett, of Uxbridge, Ont., twelve grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, two great-great-grandchildren. Two of her grandsons are in the army. (Continued on Page 15)



Grandma Beaver

only in the large requests, but in the smaller things of life.

On Sunday, May 6th, 1916, she attended the meeting at Toronto I. In the morning, visited the Sunday School in the afternoon, and at night walked through the Portland Square Park to look at the gravestones of the veterans buried there.

Mother Beaver believes in getting up early in the morning, and works hard at her sewing. Her hearing is perfect, and with clear eyes, she is able to thread a needle without the help of glasses, and she has completed nine quilts; nor did she stop sewing while telling a few of her remarkable experiences.

Her testimony was: "I am not tired of serving God; the Bible is the only book I read, and I love the Lord with all my heart." "A birthday party is being held in honour of this one-hundred-year-old Salvationist on Monday at the In-

my mother had come on a visit. There were wolves and bears in the night when it came on night we made a big fire and knew they would not harm us."

## Grew Up Alone

Alone in the woods, without playmate, Margaret made friends with the birds and lugs and flowers. "Have you ever watched how a mother spider cares for her little ones?" asked the old lady. "When she lays her eggs they just look like specks of white snuff, but she knows when they are nearly ready to hatch out, and she scrapes them off carefully on to her own back. And when they hatch they begin to feed upon her body, gradually sucking and extracting her blood, until she is quite dead and dried up. By that time they are old enough and strong enough to hunt for them-

## The Praying League

Daily Bible Study  
MONDAY—Mark 6:1-44.  
TUESDAY—Mark 6:45-54.  
WEDNESDAY—Mark 7:31-37.  
THURSDAY—Mark 8:27-38.  
FRIDAY—Mark 9:11-50.  
SATURDAY—Mark 10:1-27.

If Any Little Word  
If any little word of ours  
Can make one life the brighter;  
If any little song of ours  
Can make one heart the lighter;  
God help us speak that little word,  
And take our part of singing,  
And drop it in some lonely vale,  
And set the echoes ringing.

BE GRATEFUL  
By the Late General  
Cultivate a grateful heart. I do not know anything that is more ac-

ceptable to your Heavenly Father, more pleasing to your fellow-men, more promotive of your own peace and usefulness, than a thankful spirit. Ingratitude is hateful to God and men. Beware of it. Keep a sharp look out for the pleasant things that happen as well as the unpleasant. Count them up, and you will find that the agreeable experiences will far outnumber the disagreeable ones. And if you could weigh the providential dealings of God, the agreeable would outweigh the others a million times.

Practice the habit of giving expression to the thanks you feel. You will find that the receive favours from strangers or friends without some acknowledgment. If the occasional gifts of your fellow-men are considered worthy of acknowledgment, how much more are the precious things which, with ceaseless grace, are poured into your hearts and homes by your Heavenly Father.

1. For a greater, more definite trust in God throughout these testing times.
2. For a real revival of religion throughout the Empire and the world.
3. That we may all learn the lessons our Lord would teach us in these war-time days.
4. For our dear Young People to have a clear understanding of Divine Love and Salvation.
5. For The Army's Leaders.
6. For all who try to alleviate suffering among our troops.
7. For all who labour for the Salvation of our troops.
8. For all who are lonely on account of separation from dear ones.
9. For a real spirit of loyalty—not only to Empire, but to all that is true and holy—to take possession of all hearts.
10. That the evil of strong drink may be speedily banished from our lands.
11. For The Salvation Army Social Service Legion in their beautiful ministry for the dear ones related to us.







# GLORIOUS VICTORIES ARE REPORTED

## New Openings—Smashed Targets—Cowboys Stopped from Making Trouble by Army Open-Air

### LECTURE ON DRINK

Very Happy Gatherings—Six Young People Find Christ.

On Sunday, April 30th, we had at Vancouver 111. Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, who were assisted by a number of Officers. In the Holiness meeting, Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith officiated. Adjutant Gosling read the Scripture Lesson, and the Divisional Commander gave a powerful address on the words "I saw the Lord."

The afternoon meeting was free and easy, and Adjutant Habkirk made things lively by his songs and banjo. Mrs. McLean's testimony cheered those present; after which the Brigadier lectured on "Drink." After hearing the sad stories as to how drink has ruined homes and families, prayer was offered that it might soon be swept out of the land.

At night the Divisional Commander enquired one recruit, and Mrs. Adjutant Gosling spoke. After a heart-searching address by the Brigadier, six Young People sought Salvation. —G. Turner, Captain.

### A GOOD START MADE

Crowds Welcome The Army

It was not with the clash of arms that The Salvation Army opened fire at Humboldt, Sask., but with the good old song "This is the Day Which the Lord Hath Chosen." Adjutant Habkirk, Captain Parsons, and Lieutenant Smith were the Pioneer Officers. With a borrowed drum and the aid of two recruits, their first appearance was made in this town on May 6th. No particular demonstration was made, but the people stood around and welcomed The Army gladly.

The weather was very much against large crowds attending the meetings until Sunday night, when the Hall was full. The singing and speaking of Adjutant Habkirk, along with the other Officers, was listened to with rapt attention. Six souls sought the Saviour, and a great victory. The Officers are encouraged, and full of faith that a good work will be done in Humboldt.—J.

### A SURPRISE VISIT

Last Saturday, at East Toronto, we were surprised to see Ensign Brewer Brown come into the Hall. The Captain immediately gave him charge of the meeting, and those present were greatly blessed with his address he delivered. One soul came forward.

The Envoy took charge of the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, and God came near to each heart.—Correspondent.

### A SUCCESSFUL STAY

The farewell meeting of Captain Stevens from Ridgeway took place on May 7th. Open-air attendance was larger than usual, and a fairly good crowd was present. Several remarks of regret were expressed at the Captain leaving us. God's Presence reigned in the service.

Captain Stevens was in Ridgeway for the last fourteen months, during which time he has done his utmost for the work of God.—E. P.

### SALVATION CHANGES

Hardened Sinners—A Lecture on Korea.

At Winnipeg 1. on Sunday, May 7th, Adjutant Howell read a touching letter received by him from Bandman E. Taylor, who is in the trenches at the front, enclosing his and other donations collected for Self-Denial. The letter told how happy and ready the Salvationists were for whatever the Lord has in store for them.

In the afternoon, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Twilly, from Korea, conducted the meeting and greatly impressed the large congregation with a vivid account of The Army's work in that country.

A great Salvation meeting at night concluded a splendid day, with six souls at the Mercy Seat. At the "Men's" Social meeting, which is held in the large Hall every Sunday morning, two men surrendered to God. One, whom it took six policemen to master the last time he was arrested, is now as gentle as a lamb under the wonderful power of Salvation. These meetings, of which Ensign Townsend has charge, have resulted in the Salvation of a number of hardened sinners.—W. S.

### TEA FOR SOLDIERS

Gives Good Push to Self-Denial

On Sunday, April 30th, Ensign Wright, of the Immigration Department, said goodbye to the comrades of Halifax. As he has been appointed to Montreal. He made a strong appeal to sinners to farewell from him.

A tea was arranged for the Soldiers on Monday night at which to launch the Self-Denial Effort. The tables, loaded with choice cakes, were set out in the form of an "H"—signifying Halifax, as well as Hallelujah. The various sections of the Corps have been placed under the direction of captains and lieutenants. This tea gave a push to the Effort, everyone feeling compelled to work energetically.—J. T. Wimble.

### RECRUITS ENROLLED

The Self-Denial Target Is Smashed

The services on Sunday, May 14th, at Dunsmuir were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler. During the day Bandman Bridle, of the 12th Battalion, forwarded, and the Divisional Commander enrolled six recruits.

Great rejoicing followed the announcement of the target being smashed, and twenty dollars increase. The Colonel gave some helpful addresses in the various meetings.

### COMRADES GO FISHING

We are still having good times at Grand Bank. Our comrades have gone away for the summer—to the fisheries—and we miss them; but God is still with us.

On Sunday, May 14th, the day after seven o'clock, feeling much of God's Presence, and at night, one soul claimed pardon.—C. H. P.

### COWBOYS INTERESTED

Are Impressed by Open-Air Service

God has honoured our labours in MacLeod by helping us to smash our target at an early date, May 3rd. Recently we enjoyed a visit from Major Hay, The Divisional Commander, with the Officers, visiting various parts of our district. At Pincher Creek three cowboys, who had driven in from a long distance, had come with the intention of causing trouble to some townspeople. On seeing our open-air and hearing the singing and inspiring talk from the Major, their ideas of trouble fled. When our time came to close, they offered to pay us to continue. After a hearty handshake and a "God bless you," they headed for home, much to the astonishment and delight of the people of the town. We returned to MacLeod feeling God had blessed our efforts.

### DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

And Chancellor Hold Forth During the Week-end.

The meetings at Clareville were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Otway and Major Cave last Sunday. Collected Otway's addresses, with the means of much blessing and conviction. In the afternoon a large crowd gathered to hear the Divisional Commander lecture on "The Salvation Army and the War." Mr. C. J. P. presided, and spoke in glowing terms of The Army and its actions. He expressed their delight with the instructive lecture given by the Colonel.

The following Thursday our Hall was packed, when we had the illustrated lecture given by Colonel Otway.

### DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Conducts Very Profitable Councils

Splendid crowds attended the services at St. Thomas during Easter week-end. The Officers' Council, conducted by Brigadier Rowley, and the public gathering at night, were a big success. The ladies of the League prepared a splendid tea for the Officers.

The Life-Saving Guards were much in evidence at the meeting at night, and looked smart in their new uniforms. The Life-Saving Guards are also present, determined not to be outdone by the girls.

Self-Denial is in full swing, and we are determined to leave all previous records behind.—Britannia.

### WORK OF SCOUT & GUARDS

Explained by Territorial Organizer

We have had the pleasure at Sydney Mines of a visit from Captain Spooner, and his visit was very much appreciated, especially by those who are interested in the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. Not only did he outline the aims of these organizations to both young and old, but the Captain conducted spiritual services with Juniors and Seniors. Three souls sought the Saviour.—S.

### MILITARY WEDDING

Attracts the Entire Platoon—Good Meetings.

On Wednesday, May 3rd, at the Moore Jaw Corps, Major and Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by Mr. Adjutant Habkirk of Regina, visited our Corps. Major Coombs joined in matrimony Brandon Deigh, of Wilcox and Sister Leontine Delgall. Both of these comrades are old workers among the Young People. Brother Wilcox is a member of the 12th Battalion, and practically the whole of his platoon attended the wedding. A large and cultured ceremony was present, and extended heartiest wishes to the bride and bridegroom.

Brother Heslop (of the 12th Battalion) acted as best man; while Lieutenant A. Saunders acted as bridesmaid. May God's richest blessing abide with our dear comrades.

On Sunday morning, in the Holiness meeting, God came vividly near, and a dear sister, an ex-Bandman—the subject of many prayers—returned to God and received the kiss of reconciliation.

While in the night meeting we had the joy of seeing three more souls—two members of the 12th Battalion and the other a member of the 10th Battalion—kneeling and crying in mercy.—Sergeant "Mac."

### A GLORIOUS VICTORY

Highest Target Left in the Back Ground.

God is sending down the Merry Drops at New Glasgow. On May 8th a united meeting was held, and three recruits enrolled.

The Self-Denial fever, seeing that our target of \$385 is smashed all year's sum, and we shall have to double their efforts in the coming year for God and The Army. The Soldiers of New Glasgow can be depended upon. Every branch of the Corps is in a healthy condition.

### ADVANCES RECORDED

We are glad to be able to report victory at Loo Cove. Since Captain Keau arrived many souls have found pardon, a Songster brigade has been formed, and the Corps is making advances.

On April 24th the Young People took an active part in the Easter service, and credit to their teacher, Cadet Parsons.—M. E.

### LECTURE GIVEN

By the Divisional Commander

Brigadier Marchen conducted special services at Campbellton on May 13th-14th. On Saturday night the Brigadier gave a lecture on "Trophies of the Saviour." The meetings on Sunday were a helpful character, and many expressed their appreciation of the efforts put forth.

### SMASHING VICTORY

AT ST. CATHARINES

Busy, Busy Double Their Target

We launched our Self-Denial Effort at St. Catharines on Saturday, May 6th. The following day (Sunday, May 7th), Staff-Captain and Mrs. Myles, from the United States, were with us. The Staff-Captain and his wife are old friends of St. Kitts, and were heartily welcomed. Lieutenant Myles' daughter (of the Staff-Captain) was with us in the night meeting. She sang "O Calvary" very pathetically and spoke exceedingly well. We all wish the Lieutenant much success in his first taste of Army Work at St. John, New Brunswick.

During the following week our St. Catharines Soldiers scoured our fair "Garden City" for the honey (or money), which was to help on the work of God's big beehive, The Salvation Army. No drones in our hives!—Oh, no! Juniors, Junior Workers, Guards, Bandmen, and Senior Soldiers, Locals, Bandmen, and Songsters, and our Officers Captain and Mrs. Heberden, all worked with a will, and the result was, of course, a B. E. victory—our target of \$325 being doubled. The Juniors' target was \$50, and they collected over \$70, and with their workers, got close on \$150. God bless the little bees!

Whilst we collected we did not forget to pray, and while we were around a great deal we held meetings every night, where we feasted on God's good things.

On Sunday, May 14th, we had a great Self-Denial Wind-up and Altar Service. In the afternoon the Juniors had their Altar Service. They have done splendidly.

At night we had a most impressive and beautiful Altar Service for the Seniors. There was a wonderful spirit in the meeting. Whilst the Songsters sang in the morning "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," the Band recently placed their instruments on the altar. The Band sang the second and third verses whilst the Songsters brought their offerings. Band and Songsters unitedly sang the last verse as Soldiers and members of the congregation went up with their gifts.

After the meeting it was announced that the Altar offerings amounted to about \$76, more than twice last year's sum, and that the Corps had doubled their target. Since then we have one vent home with a buzz, buzz!

On the following Monday, May 15th, the Soldiers met for a jubilee meeting in a swarm, and will hold a regular buzz buzz of a meeting. The names of Juniors and Seniors who did especially well were announced.

Mrs. Webster and Patrol Leader Gladys Baker ran a very close race, and were very near a very small difference between the amounts they collected. They got somewhere about \$35 each. We had a most interesting meeting, at which Miss Sarah Solah, a young convert, was enrolled as a Soldier.—C. Eacott.

### ENJOY CHANCELLOR'S VISIT

The comrades of the Nelson Corps were delighted to have a visit from Staff-Captain Smith on Friday, May 26th, and Tuesday, May 2nd. The Staff-Captain gave us a most interesting and instructive lecture on "Newfoundland," and on his return trip a service for the Young People, which was very successful. Good crowds gathered for both services.

### GRACE HOSPITAL, WINNIPEG

Some Interesting Facts and Figures

Major Payne and his Staff of able and willing workers at the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, have been labouring under very high pressure of late, and the Institution, commensurate with the work of Grace Hospital, is not been large enough to take care of the steady stream of patients who continually seek admission.

Since Dec. 1st, 1915, the average

The Annex, although not officially opened, is at present taking care of fifteen children of patients now in the Hospital; and also a number of those belonging to girls who have passed out and are now in situations.

Some of the leading ladies of the city have long taken a practical interest in the work of Grace Hospital—prominent among them being Mrs. W. T. McMillan and Mrs. E. W. Hamilton. These ladies have been making to make one hundred and fifty rompers for the children in the Annex.



Major Payne and the Triplets recently born at the Grace Hospital

daily number of inmates has been from 180 to 200, and recently the Matron had to request one of the Staff to vacate her room in order that she might convert it into a ward to accommodate the extra number who desired an entrance to the Hospital.

An interesting and unusual event took place on April 21st. Triplets were born in the Institution: two girls and one boy. What, perhaps, is more remarkable still is the fact that two pairs of twins were born the same week. All of these infants under the special treatment they are receiving.

### MANY OFFICERS

Take a Part in the Meeting

On Sunday, May 13th, at Halifax 1. we welcomed Sergeant-At-Large and Mrs. Jeffries, of the Immigration Department.

On Sunday, May 16th, Mother's Day was celebrated at Halifax 1. In the afternoon we had on the platform Major and Mrs. Clendon, Major Turpin, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Byers.

The Divisional Commander was in usual command, and gave the Staff-Captain gave Scriptural instruction in an interesting way. Major Turpin prayed fervently. Mrs. Clendon entreated the Soldiers, and Adjutant Adams soloed nicely; and Ensign Adams gave an impressive address. The meeting was a great success—one dear sister committing herself to the front and yielding to the Saviour.

The Self-Denial Effort is growing

During the night a very high wind had arisen, and, as the morning advanced, it developed into a regular cyclone. It did not deter the Corps, however, from holding the usual open-air, although it was really understood the Colour-Sergeant, and particular the Drummer had a difficult time. In fact, all those who took part experienced some inconvenience for their shoes, and none became filled with dust.

It is hardly necessary to state that the stormy weather prevented a large number of people from attending the meetings. Nevertheless, a good many were present, and their interest in the proceedings, that they had come to get a spiritual help and blessing, and that they were by no means disappointed.

A feature of the service was a duet by the Sisters Smith, who, together with their mother and brothers, recently transferred from Montreal 1. The Colonel's address was founded on the Scripture, "And his land shall not wither."

In spite of the unfavourable weather conditions, a much larger crowd was present in the afternoon. Announcements had been made that the Colonel would deliver an address entitled "After the War," and it was this responsible for the encouraging attendance.

At the conclusion of his address, the Territorial Secretary read a very interesting ceremony, that of unveiling an Honour Roll, on which were the names of the participants of the Moose Jaw Corps who had enlisted. There were 21 names in all. Some of these comrades were in France, some in England, and some in Battalions at present quartered in the city.

After reading the names, the Colonel requested the Staff to assist in the removal of the veil, which consisted of two flags, the Union Jack and the emblem of the "Blood and the Cross," and the unveiling of the Honour Roll. The audience the Honour Roll referred to. Sergeant McGee then said a few words of encouragement to the boys, and himself, who had done the khaki, at the conclusion of which Staff-Captain Goodwin prayed.

The concluding service of the day was a very solemn meeting throughout. During the service Lieutenant Clendon, who was with us, with her relatives, gave her testimony, and made an appeal to the people to turn to God. The few words of the Saviour, and the audience the Honour Roll referred to. Sergeant McGee then said a few words of encouragement to the boys, and himself, who had done the khaki, at the conclusion of which Staff-Captain Goodwin prayed.

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### WORK PROSPERING

We are still on the upward move at Little Water's Harbour, and God has been blessing our efforts. Since the meeting, the Corps took charge of a number of souls have been won for God. During the winter months we have had the joy of seeing a number of Recruits enrolled under The Army Flag.

### TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

The Trade Secretary announces that the Store is now open on Saturdays until 5 p.m., so that Soldiers and friends may have an opportunity of inspecting the stock and purchasing anything they may require. Various lines of goods will be placed on sale at reduced prices every Friday and Saturday.

### UNVEILING OF HONOUR ROLL AT MOOSE JAW

(Continued from Page 8)

ders, interest had been aroused. This fact was indicated by the cordy which had come to the Corps from the fine crowd which attended the Saturday night service. A short testimony meeting led by Ensign Carter preceded the service at the Secretary's address. The Colonel's words were of an inspiring character, and undoubtedly were a means of blessing.

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# The River That Won't Behave

The mighty Mississippi, the world's greatest river, possesses a most unfavorable record for mischief-making. Almost every year it breaks its banks and floods enormous areas of country, doing many millions of dollars' worth of damage and taking a heavy toll of life.

ONE of the greatest internal problems now confronting the American nation is how to keep the Mississippi River in check. Indeed, so serious has the question become that the Federal Government has been petitioned to step in and take over the sole control of this mighty but erratic stream. Only those acquainted with the Mississippi and its power to wreck cities and devastate large tracts of fertile land can grasp the

Lake. The river seems to delight in falsifying the maps and making geography to suit itself. The town of Delta, for instance, formerly stood above Vicksburg; now it is several miles below. In the place itself, the course has not moved, but the spot where the Mississippi shifted its course, so that it now runs past Vicksburg before it reaches Delta.

The great stream is at all twists and turns, and is constantly breaking through from one curve to another.



A railroad terminal after the Mississippi finished with it—Four Pullman cars and three engines fall into the hole in the foreground.

seriousness of the situation and the tremendous problem it presents.

Ever since towns began to rise upon its banks, and streamers to ply upon its waters, the engineer has been at war with the mischievous Mississippi. He has lined its channels with fifteen hundred miles of strong dikes, or "levees," and has established at various points protective works and plant, so that when floods occur men and material can be hastened to the place of attack, and so prevent the rising waters from submerging the surrounding country.

The story of man's settlement upon the Mississippi is practically one long record of stern fights against the forces of Nature. Since 1874 there have been no fewer than fourteen disastrous floods in the Mississippi Valley, while not a year passes without one or more of its many tributaries overflowing their banks, causing widespread damage. The value of the property destroyed in these floods runs into many millions of dollars, while thousands of valuable lives have been lost. Fertile districts as large as Ireland, where cotton, sugar, and fruits were under cultivation, have been suddenly swamped, and large towns inundated.

These misfortunes have not been solely due to the river merely rising to a great height, overflowing its banks, and then gradually subsiding into its original channel. That is too conventional for the Mississippi, which is nothing if not original in its methods. It has a disconcerting knack at times of suddenly changing its course, with the result that important towns, whose very existence depends upon their trade with the river, are suddenly—and themselves stranded several miles inland.

This happened to Vicksburg. It used to be on the river, and boasted a fine harbor. It was a city of 25,000 people, and was one of the great commercial centers of the South.

Sometimes this has the effect of reversing the flow through the channel for a mile or two, which means that the waters upon its banks wake up one morning to find that the river which had been running east past their doors, now runs west.

When we remember that the Mississippi is one of the greatest waterways in the world, and think of the numerous towns upon its banks, the fertile lands through which it flows, and the large population concerned, the need of establishing some check upon the stream's behavior will be seen to be of paramount importance.

If we include the Missouri for the Mississippi and Missouri are virtually one stream—we find the river has a total length of four thousand two hundred miles. It is five hundred miles longer than the Nile, and nearly a thousand miles longer than the Amazon.



Completing the last section of the great Illinois coffer dam—Note the tremendous sweep of the current through the narrow gap.

On an average the Mississippi discharges about six hundred thousand cubic feet of water per second at the mouth of the Red River, which enters it few miles above the Gulf of Florida. To what extent the flow is increased in flood time may be gauged when it is stated that during the floods of 1913 the Mississippi discharges at the Red River was two million three hundred thousand cubic feet per second! A cubic foot of water would fill about two good sized pails, which means that every second over five million pails of water flowed past the mouth of the Red River.

Extraordinary still is the immense quantity of sediment or silt brought down by the river. Careful studies have shown that it amounts to a carload of sand every second, or, in six months, a quantity equal to the total excavations at Panama.

This silt furnishes the river with a plenty of material for its geographical experiments, and it is continually creating sandbars and building new banks, to the confusion of navigators and pilots.

Hitherto the work of controlling the flood-waters of this mighty stream has been more or less left to the six States that directly border it, yet the great river brings down to the sea the surplus water of no fewer than thirty-six different States—draining two-fifths of the area of the United States. It is a far bigger proposition, in fact, than the States directly concerned can tackle.

They have put up a brave fight for years, but it is now recognized that the control of such a stream as the Mississippi, which drains a country as large as an empire, is a national problem, and one which only a national Government—and a wealthy one at that—can hope to satisfactorily solve. It is expected, therefore, that before long the task will be entrusted to Colonel Goethals, the creator of the Panama Canal. How he would accomplish the work no one can say, but probably his efforts would take the form of increasing the height of the present levees and strengthening and extending them, while subsidiary channels would be created here and there to control the overflow, and huge reservoirs formed by the erection of dams and flood-gates in the tributary rivers by means of which the surplus floodwaters could be held up and allowed to flow down the main stream as opportunity offered.

Curiously enough, the greatest enemies of the levee are the crayfish, the muskrat, and the beaver. These pests attack the bank from the river side, boring into the earth, either straight through, or perhaps tortuously.

These holes sport a very dangerous enemy.

(Concluded on Page 15)

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Miss Ellis, Charlotte, Tex., P. E. I.

Charlotteville Corps has lost a sincere friend, and The Army's great admirer, in the death of Miss Belle Ellis. "War Cry" readers will remember the name, and much that has been written for "The Cry" by M. F. E. Though her activities in this direction have been carried on for years by blindness, M. F. E. Soldiers of this Corps, and a sister of Major Ellis of London, Eng. For four years she has been an invalid and blind, and during these trying years she has been constantly waited on by her sister, who has now gone to Heaven.

Always an admirer of The Army and its work, her love for it has been much increased by her reading of its operations to her sister during this time, and especially since the war came on, and descriptions of The Army's wonderful work for the sufferers have been much to the front in her thoughts and her heart.

Her health was impaired all winter, but for a few days she thought she was dangerously ill until a week before the end, when she grew suddenly worse, and sank rapidly until her Father, who had been from pain and took her to the home she so much desired. We visited her during her last illness, and her only request was that God should take her home, where the loved ones she longed to meet were waiting for her. At last rest came, and she fully and quietly that it was hardly recognized as death, and she simply fell asleep to awake in His presence.—J. Galway (English).

Sister Nellie Hobbs, Heart's Delight

Again we are reminded that we have no abiding city by the promotion to Glory of Sister Nellie Hobbs. Nellie had been suffering with cancer of the breast, but was able at times to attend the meetings. A few months ago God, who is wise to err, saw fit for Nellie's labors to be ended, and she was taken to her reward, with the result that she was unable to attend the meetings. At the last service attended by her, she was given a beautiful gift, saying that "all was well with her soul."

A few minutes before she died she called her relatives to her bedside, and, after bidding good-bye, she asked them to sing and while they sang she clasped her hands and said, "I am going to see Jesus." We are confident that she is now singing in that land where the sun never sets. Her relatives feel that they are not so close without her. They are striving to live so that they shall meet Nellie on the banks of the river.

We gave her a real Army funeral, and several comrades spoke of the blessing she had been to them during her illness. Captain Coleman conducted the funeral service, assisted by Lieutenant Bishop, and as we looked at the casket, each of us gave ourselves up to meet Nellie, who is gone but a step before.—M. Hobbs.

Commissioner Riddell commended a series of week-end engagements at Tundridge Wells on May 7th; he will later campaign at Corps in the North Staffs, Manchester, and Bristol Divisions.

Lieut.-Colonel Mary Murray recently visited a noted military center to view a site for the erection of a new Naval and Military Hotel.

miseries. It was truly Satan's hour and opportunity to utterly ruin my soul and damn me for ever. And this is the reward the fiend gives to those who serve him faithfully. Truly the way of the transgressor is hard, and the promised prizes of unrighteousness turn to dust and ashes in one's hand!

(To be continued)

## THE RIVER THAT WON'T BEHAVE

(Continued from Page 12)

rectly the river reaches their level, and it allowed to remain unattended will increase in size until they undermine the entire embankment, when a great crevasse results.

The levee, however, is by no means the only method employed for controlling this erratic waterway. Where the river flows between banks of soft sand, and easily washed away, they are strengthened by giant tines. These ingenious affairs are made in the following manner: The banks loaded with willow saplings are towed to the spot to be protected, and scores of negroes are then set to work to weave the other saplings from them. As it is woven the mat is allowed to float upon the water, and it is added to until it is, say, a thousand feet long by two hundred and fifty wide.

Wire cables are now strung under it to keep it on the surface, while the banks loaded with willow saplings are towed to the spot to be protected, and scores of negroes are then set to work to weave the other saplings from them. As it is woven the mat is allowed to float upon the water, and it is added to until it is, say, a thousand feet long by two hundred and fifty wide.

In other places the banks are protected by stone-paving, and even by concrete. In order to cut the banks down to a gentle slope before laying the paving, pumps are used to lower the water from hydraulic jacks are requisitioned. With such terrific force does the water strike the banks that it literally cuts them away, and it is computed that a single jet will do the work of a hundred navvies.

## LIPS AND INSTRUMENTS

In the playing of wind instruments the lips become a subject of importance in several ways (says the Bandsman, Local Officer, and Secretary). The adjustment of the lips is, of course, necessary for the production of tone, but beside that matter there are the questions of strain, soreness, and care of the lips, as well as the general character of lips required for gaining the mastery of certain kinds of instruments.

As a rule, for instance, thin lips are unsuitable for the soprano cornet or Bb cornet, while thin lips do not muscular fitness to withstand strain would be the better, rather thick lips when they possess muscular power. Large lips are better suited to instruments having large mouthpieces, such as the euphonium, and Eb and Bb basses. Flabby lips would prevent a man being relied on in playing instruments taking a wide range, and having parts to render in which considerable execution is demanded. The secondary instruments in a band are, therefore, more suited for such as 2nd tenor horn, 2nd baritone, and 2nd trombone. Strong, flexible, and supple lips are wanted for solo cornet, solo horn, 1st baritone, solo euphonium. Some lips are never to tire, while others

## Life-Saving Scouts & Guards Supplies

### Revised Price List

Owing to an advance in the cost of material, the following prices will take effect immediately. Charges forward, unless sufficient money is sent with order to cover same. All prices subject to changes without notice.

MANUALS	
Manual of Drill	15c
Trek Cart and Bridge-Building	20c
Scout Tests	45c
First-Aid (Ed. John's)	34c
Tramp Camps and Standering	30c
Camps	20c
Guide Book	25c
Novelty and How to Make	15c
Them	35c
Tramp Register	55c
FLAGS	
Troop Flags	\$3.00
Morale Flags	20c
Morale Flags	25c
Patrol Flags	45c
SCOUTS UNIFORM	
Shirt	\$2.00
Shorts	\$1.50
Scarf	15c
Morale Flag	25c
Scarf	15c
Haversack	45c
Hat	70c
Garters	25c
GUARDS UNIFORM	
Tunic	\$2.75
Scarf	\$2.00
Neckchief	15c
Haversack	45c
Hat	70c
MISCELLANEOUS	
Staves	20c
Axis Case	35c
Scout's Bag	25c
Lanyards	25c
Shoulder Knots	5c
SCOUTS' SUPPLIES	
Scout's Buttonhole Badge	5c
Hat Plumes	5c
Billy Cans	50c
SCOUT LEADERS UNIFORM	
Breeches	\$3.25
Shirt	\$2.00
Hat	\$2.25
Belt	25c
Whistle	35c and 40c
Leader's Cord	20c
Assistant Leader's Cord	10c
Chaplain's Cord	10c
Guard Leader's Hat	85c
PATROL LEADERS UNIFORM	
Suit	\$5.00
Hat	85c
Belt	\$1.50
Tie	25c
Whistle	35c and 40c
Leader's Cord	20c
Assistant Leader's Cord	10c
Chaplain's Cord	10c

## SUMMER UNIFORM

The time has arrived for wearing the Grey Summer Uniform. We have now a supply of Grey Caps for men as follows:—

Soldier's	\$2.00
Captain's	\$2.25
Ensign's, Adjutant's, and Staff-Captain's	\$2.50
Major's and Brigadier's	\$3.00

## JUST ARRIVED!

Testaments for Scouts (Scout Crest on cover). Just the thing for Scout leaders; gilt edges. 30c; postpaid. 32c.

## TOLD BY THE GATE

Trophy Testifies as to How He Became a Farmer.

"Country born, I am," he said, leaning on the gate, his eyes on the stretch of field newly-ploughed. "Father and mother were both farmers. But I've known the worst London holds. Nights on the Emancipation! I was at the docks—knows it all. I quarrelled with my father when I was young, and went up to the town. I got work, but lost company and had got rid of the wages, the work, and my character."

"One midnight a Salvation Army Officer spoke to me as I was on one of the seats. In all the world, only the Salvation Army cared, or was about looking for outcasts like me."

He said, "My brother, who you call home with me?" said, and nearly choked saying it. "I'm starving, and all I've got is these rags, and it's my own fault."

"I went with him to the City Colony. They fed me and clothed me, gave me work and lodgings. Then, when I showed willing, I was sent to the Land Colony. A year I was there, and the Officer got my father reconciled to me."

"This is my farm. Has been for years. There's my children, and here over there is my wife. She was a Salvationist."

"So you can reckon nobody don't run down the Salvation Army when I'm about!"—"Social Gazette."

## THE FAMILY ALTAR

A prayerless family cannot be otherwise than irreligious. They who daily pray in their homes do more for their souls than they can do in any other way. They read the Bible, do better; but they do best of all who not only pray and read the Bible, but sing the praises of God.

What scene can be more lovely on earth, more like the Heavenly Home, and more pleasing to God, than of a Godly family kneeling with one accord around the home altar, and uniting their supplications to their Father in Heaven? How sublime the act of these parents who thus pray for the blessing of God on their household! How lovely the scene of a Godly mother gathering her little ones around her at the bedside and teaching them the privilege of prayer; and what a safeguard is this devotion against all the machinations of Satan!

It is this which makes home a type of Heaven, the dwelling-place of God. The family altar is Heaven's threshold, and happy are those children who, at that altar, have been consecrated by a father's blessing, baptized by a mother's tears, and borne up to Heaven upon their joint petitions, as a voluntary thank-offering to God. The home altar has honored God with an altar of devotion may well be called blessed.

## "CRY" HERALD'S VICTORY

What the Law Could Not Do—Prayer Subdues Drunken Fighting Man.

The other Saturday night, when Sergeant Brierty (Tyldeley, Eng.) was going home after visiting a number of publichouses with "bar" who was drunk and fighting. He had been giving trouble all that evening, and was going home with a "bar" who was drunk and fighting. He had been giving trouble all that evening, and was going home with a "bar" who was drunk and fighting. He had been giving trouble all that evening, and was going home with a "bar" who was drunk and fighting.

The Sergeant, seeing how things stood, got on his knees and prayed for the man, who, when he heard the voice, asked who it was talking—He knew so little of praying that he did not understand what was going on. When he was told that it was, and what he was doing, he said he would go with that man. The Sergeant then went to the man's room, and he was drunk and fighting. He had been giving trouble all that evening, and was going home with a "bar" who was drunk and fighting. He had been giving trouble all that evening, and was going home with a "bar" who was drunk and fighting.

On the Sunday night Sergeant Brierty went to see his "captivity," sang and prayed with him, read from the Bible to him, and, after a long struggle, got him on his knees, when he said, "God for pardon—British home with me?"

## A CENTENARIAN SALVATIONIST

(Continued from Page 5)

sent in khaki—Pte. Alfred Beaver, of the 1st Battalion, and Pte. John Beaver, of the 2nd Battalion.

"Besides my own seven children, I adopted five other boys at different times, and one of my 'dotted boys' bought the Echo. We were, and came back safely too. I'd adopt a little boy to-day if I could," she added.

